April 1, 1953

Dear Frank and Alice:

Thanks for the latest information on the INDEPENDENT. However, in view of Voigt's later actions I think I shall just wait until he comes to me.

Nothing new as yet, but interesting things may be in the making. Sometimes it is very hard to look at a quiet picture and realize that underneath many things may be in the stage of preparation but yet unseen--rather in the invisible, as it were.

At least my contact has stirred up a lot of discussion and one of these days there may be a lot more going. In the meantime I keep busy and watch the "passing parade."

Father Liebel has stirred things up in the East, too. An interesting letter from him was published in a couple of papers there, along with an original derogatory article about me based only on rumor. Since you are included in the discussion, I believe you will get a chuckle out of reading Father's letter, so I am enclosing a copy for your pleasure and your files.

Hope May is back and things are a little easier for you both.

We are having summer weather again this week, in spite of the snow that fell last Sunday. It seems that Mother Nature is a bit confused by the caprices of her children on Earth--and who wouldn't be. When they have no understanding of what they are doing by so joyously dropping all those bombs just to see what will happen, we can be prepared for <u>any</u> thing.

Well take care of yourselves--the best that you can in the smog and fog--and come down for a visit whenever you can. Doesn't seem to be much possibility of my coming up there soon. But you know that we all enjoy you a lot so do make the trip down whenever you can.

Always,

GA:lm

Adamski

FLYING SAUCERS INTERNATIONAL
P O Box 34 Preuss Sta
Los Angeles 35 Calif

Aug 14 1953

RESOLUTION

WHEREAS at the First Convention of Flying Saucers International, held at the Hollywood Hotel from From Aug 12 to August 14 inclusive, it was demonstrated that civilian interest in the solution of the mystery of flying saucers was never greater and

WHEREAS speaker after speaker brought out information which no official body has brought to the attention of the public and

WHEREAS vast sums of taxpayers money have been expended for several years under various departments of the U.S. Air Force with most unsatisfactory results and

WHEREAS this research is not a matter of stimulating interest or discouraging cranks but a matter of scientific concern

BE IT THEREFORE RESOLVED that we recommend to the President of the United States and the Congress that a Civilian Project Saucer be set up similar to the CCC or the CAC and urge that the whole matter be taken out of military hands and transferred to a Civilian Project Saucer Authority which will be a bureau of dissemination not secrecy and which will cooperate completely with all interested in the solution of this vast and mysterious subject of unknown or unidentified objects being propelled through our atmosphere.

SIGNED FRANK SCULLY

GENE DORSEY

GEORGE ADAMSKI

SILAS M NEWTON

AN OPEN LETTER TO ----

THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES

AND TO

THE AIR TECHNICAL INTELLIGENCE CENTER

THE SECRETARY OF STATE

THE SECRETARY OF THE NAVY

THE SECRETARY OF THE ARMY

THE SECRETARY OF DEFENSE

AND TO

The joint Chiefs of Staff of the Department of Defense,
And to all others who are concerned with the welfare of
the people of the United States of America.

SUBJECT: THE TRUTH ABOUT THE FLYING SAUCERS.

---

from

B. J. Arthur, 1958 No. Wilton Pl. Hollywood,

and

Yolanda Lappaed. 942 S. Vermont, Los Angeles, Calif.

AN URGENT MATTER:

There must be a righting of things generally, if we are to stem the tide of destruction that foolish people of the earth are bringing upon themselves.

It is essential that people be told the truth about FLYING SAUCERS. This information should come from the government and such other agencies who may now be with-holding the truth, so that the people may conform their lives to principles of survival.

It is needless to try to keep the people ignorant of the facts revealed by the FLYING SAUCERS and their passengers. The people must be prepared for seeing the SAUCERS and must know why and from whence they come.

Please reveal immediately the truth regarding these crafts.

Civic, national and international levels should cooperate in helping the people make a peaceful adjustment to these unknown (to them) intrusions in their earthly affairs, in order that we may avoid a planetary crisis through panic alone.

It is believed that the gradual land and sea movements have been tremendously hastened by the destructive use of atomic energy. Over and over again, despite warnings from wise men, these tests have continued.

Surely the citizenry should know the truth about these FLYING SAUCERS. How dare any earthly authority keep the truth, they know, hidden, when they confess to the doctrine, "Ye shall know the truth and the truth shall make you free"?

Jeremiah warned the officials of his day, as well as the people, that if they did not turn from their evil thinking, destruction would come upon the land. They did not heed, and Jerusalem fell. Noah warned the people before the flood, but they laughed and said he was crazy.

Surely in this present day, we are sufficiently enlightened that we will not brand as crazy those who are actively concerned with the welfare of the state and its people.

We all agree to the truth, that there is not a chance of survival for any, unless we turn to God. This is a scientific as well as moral truth. It is wisdom to heed it.

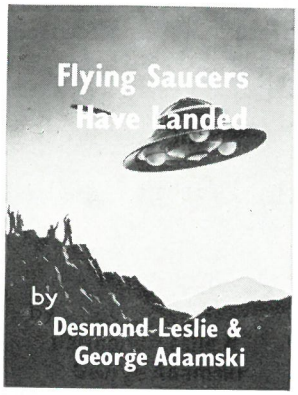
Everything must be righted and soon. Those who hold positions of trust must do everything in their power to help.

September 18, 1953.

Important announcement

Flying Saucers Have Landed

AUTOGRAPHED COPIES from GEORGE ADAMSKI, Star Route, VALLEY CENTER, CALIFORNIA
Postal Orders — 25¢ extra
In California add sales tax of 11¢



by Desmond Leslie and
George Adamski

Illustrated $ 3. 50

The British Book Centre
420 West 45th Street,
New York 36

Flying Saucers Have Landed

Flying Saucers, those mysterious objects which thousands of people have reported seeing in the skies, are rapidly coming back into the news again. A number of explanations have been offered but often these explanations have been more incredible than the objects themselves. At various times the appearances have been ascribed to spots before the eyes, hallucinations, weather balloons, secret weapons and mass hysteria. A writer in *The Lancet* recently suggested that they were bubbles caused by detergents now in common use! Meanwhile, with the steady persistence of a dripping tap, flying saucers are still being seen all over the world. The most daring of all the theories is that saucers are piloted by visitors from another planet. This theory is gradually gaining force, as it is the only one which appears to cover all the facts that are steadily accumulating.

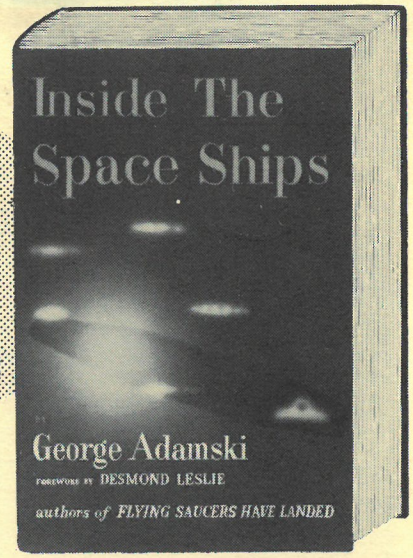
FLYING SAUCERS HAVE LANDED by Desmond Leslie and George Adamski accepts this theory as proven. The first part of this sensational book relates the history of the machines and how they have come to be known, for want of a better phrase, as Flying Saucers. Desmond Leslie has delved into Indian and Sanskrit records for details of strange aircraft that closely resemble the saucers of to-day. George Adamski then relates how he and six companions witnessed an actual landing of a disc-shaped aircraft and how he managed to communicate with its occupant. His account is supported by sworn affidavits and a series of the most remarkable photographs ever taken.

When the MS and the photographs were first submitted to us we felt that here was a challenge we had to accept. By publishing this book it was felt that we would submit the statements in it to the test of the fierce controversy that it will undoubtedly arouse. This is a book that will delight the believers and provoke the sceptics and the orthodox. It is most definitely a book that cannot be ignored.

Publication Date October ~~30th~~ 23RD

Order Your Copy Now

Printed in England



NOW

GEORGE ADAMSKI'S

NEW BOOK

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Inside The Space Ships

$3.50

PUBLICATION DATE: JULY 25th

At your local book-dealers

Inside The Space Ships

What has happened to George Adamski since he wrote the famous incidents in FLYING SAUCERS HAVE LANDED? Since the memorable November 20, 1952, when he first made personal contact with a man from another world? And since December 13, 1952 when he was able to make photographs within 100 feet of the same saucer that had brought his original visitor?

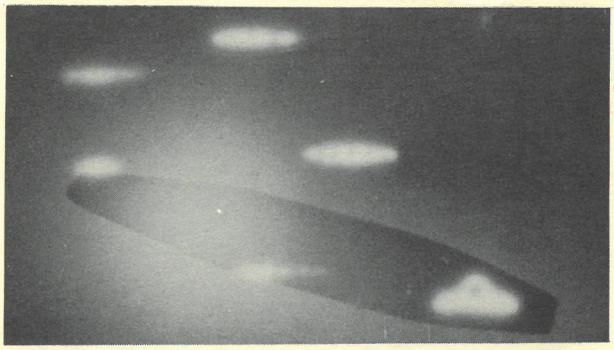
INSIDE THE SPACE SHIPS is Adamski's own story of what has happened to him since then. It begins with his first meeting, a few months later, with a second man from another world—his first meeting with one who speaks to him. This second visitor brings him to a Venusian Scout (flying saucer) and this, in turn, brings him to a mother ship. Later he is conveyed in both a Saturnian Scout and a Saturnian Mother ship. Adamski tells us what transpires in these space craft and what the men and women from other worlds have told him.

Desmond Leslie, who was co-author with Adamski of FLYING SAUCERS HAVE LANDED, provides a foreword to the new book in which he courageously faces the fact that many will be initially skeptical of the startling facts now told for the first time by George Adamski.

Also, an introduction provided by Charlotte Blodget, who was Mr. Adamski's literary aide in writing his new book, provides a framework in which to better understand the book. Mrs. Blodget also contributes a biographical sketch of George Adamski which completes the book.

In spite of the scoffing of skeptics and the bitter and vicious attacks of opponents, a great world audience has collected to read and listen to George Adamski.

• Mother ship releasing Scouts. Six Scouts (flying saucers) are seen. Last of four telescopic pictures in a series taken by George Adamski.



Adamski's photographs of flying saucers, originally published in FLYING SAUCERS HAVE LANDED, have since become world-famous as other witnesses in other parts of the world have succeeded in taking photographs identical with his. **Now, however, in INSIDE THE SPACE SHIPS, Adamski gives us 16 photographs and illustrations, mostly no longer of Scouts (flying saucers) but of the great space ships from which they are launched. The main group of these photographs were taken in April 1955 and neither the photographs nor a description of them have ever been published before.**

Adamski's first book, FLYING SAUCERS HAVE LANDED, has now sold over 85,000 copies in the United States alone and has been translated into Dutch, Spanish, and French.

ABELARD-SCHUMAN, INC.
404 Fourth Avenue, New York 16, New York

I am interested in receiving an advance copy of George Adamski's INSIDE THE SPACE SHIPS which, I understand, will be published on July 25th. I understand that my order herewith for ..... copy (ies) of INSIDE THE SPACE SHIPS will be sent to me as soon as books are off the press. I also understand that if my order is one of the first thousand received, it will be personally autographed by Mr. Adamski.

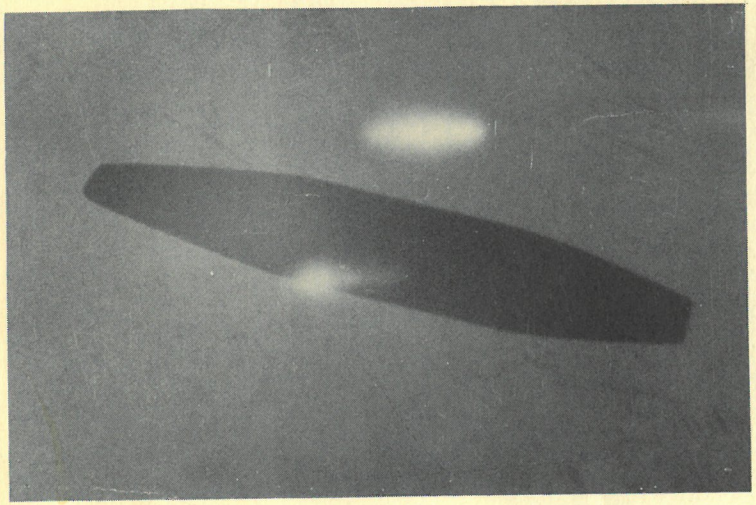
Name.....

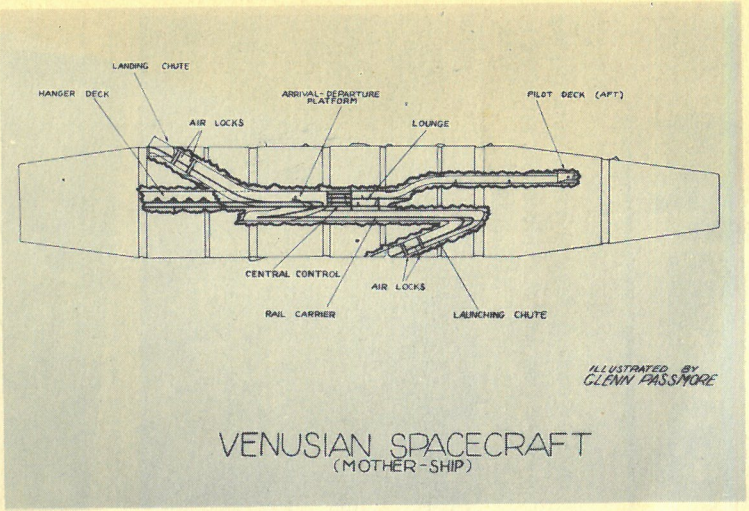
Address.....

City.....**Zone**.....**State**.....

CHECK ONE: ☐ I enclose (cash, money order or check) for $3.50 per copy, you paying postage and all other expenses. ☐ Please send C.O.D. I'll pay postman $3.50 plus C.O.D. postage on delivery.

• Mother ship releasing Scouts. Here two Scouts (flying saucers) have slid down the rail, through two air-locks and out into space through the bottom of the ship.



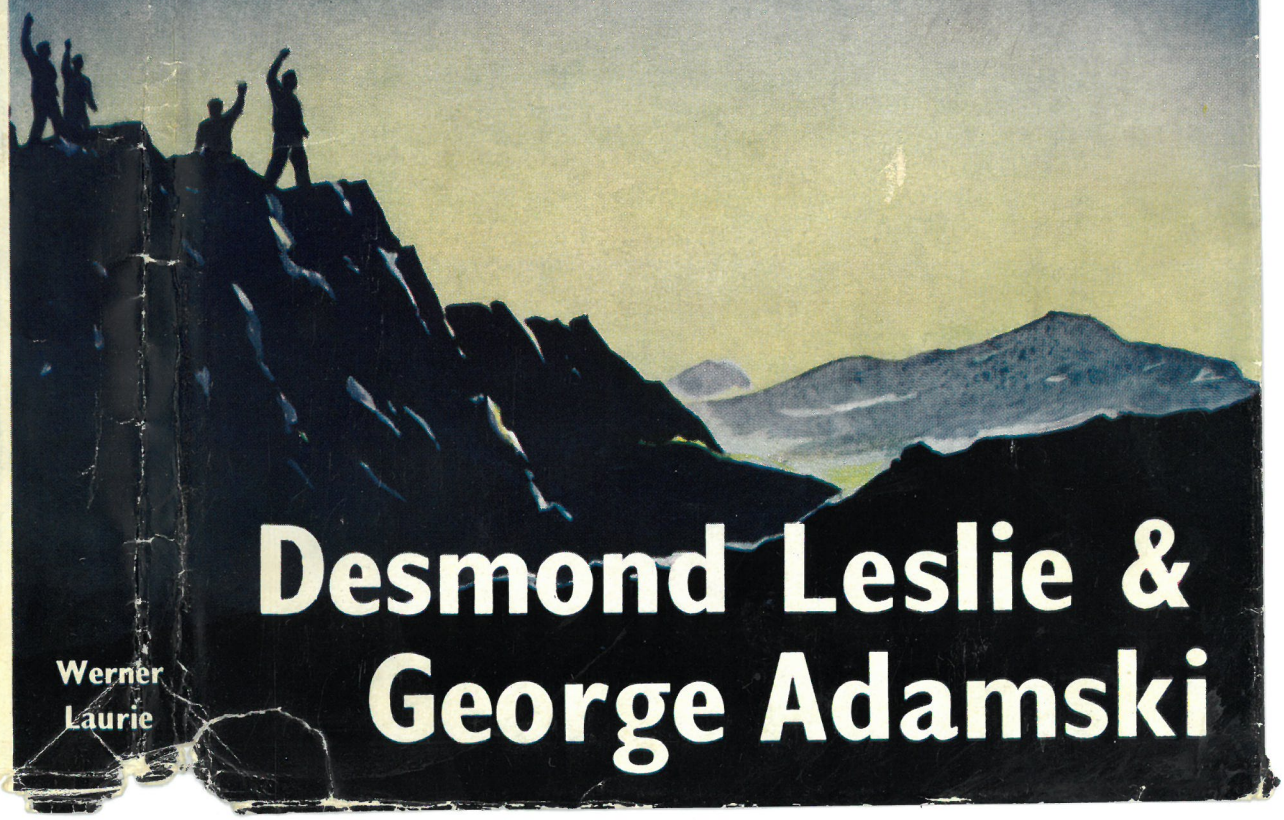


• Diagram of Venusian Spacecraft (Mother Ship) landing and launching chutes with air locks.

Saucers Have Landed

Leslie & Adamski

Flying Saucers Have Landed



Desmond Leslie & George Adamski

Werner Laurie

FLYING SAUCERS HAVE LANDED

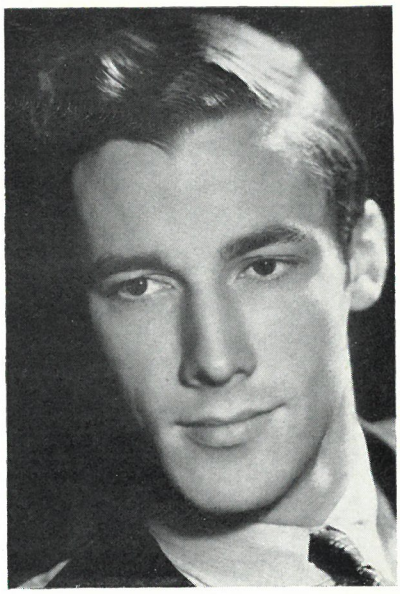
This is one of the most startling books ever published. It is divided into two parts. Desmond Leslie relates the history of those objects that have come to be known as flying saucers. The book's first surprise is that the phenomena have been appearing in the skies of the world for much longer than is generally supposed. In one chapter he has collected records of hundreds of sightings dating from 1290 A.D. down to the present day. Desmond Leslie then delves into ancient history to discover in Indian and Sanskrit records details of actual prehistoric flying machines that closely resemble the saucers of today.

This is only the beginning of the surprises for Desmond Leslie then hands over his astonishing story to George Adamski of Mount Palomar, California. The last section of the book relates in detail how Adamski, and six companions, claim to have seen a flying saucer land in the desert near his home, and to have encountered a visitor from Outer Space. Included in the book are a number of startling photographs showing not one but several distinct types of flying saucer in greater detail than ever before.

When the manuscript and the photographs were first submitted to us we felt that here was a challenge we could not ignore, and that by publishing this book we would submit the statements contained in it to the fierce test of the controversy that it will undoubtedly provoke.

12*s.* 6*d.*
NET

The Authors



DESMOND LESLIE

Born 1921. Irish — Scots — Saxon, French-Hungarian — American, and Red Indian origin. Educated Ampleforth and Trinity College, Dublin. Three published novels, many articles. Devoted several years to studying ancient Egypt, Poseidonis and Atlantis. Married, two small sons, the eldest of whom believes implicitly in flying saucers.

GEORGE ADAMSKI

American subject, born in Poland 1891, Lecturer on philosophy; has studied technical matters under many scientists and astronomers. Has followed his researches near Mt. Palomar, California, where he lives. Has specialised in the subject of flying saucers.

Photostatic copies of the original affidavits sworn before Notaries Public

I, the undersigned, do solemnly state that I have read the account herein of the personal contact between George Adamski and a man from another world, brought here in his Flying Saucer--"Scout" ship. And that I was a party to, and witness to the event as herein recounted.

Alice K. Wells

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SAN DIEGO } ss

On this 20th day of March 19 53 before me, Trina Maeth a Notary Public in and for the said County of San Diego, State of California, residing therein, duly commissioned and sworn, personally appeared Alice K. Wells personally known to me to be the person whose name is subscribed to the within instrument, and she duly acknowledged to me that she executed the same.

In Witness Whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my official seal, at my office in the County of San Diego, the day and year in this certificate first above written.

Notary Public in and for the County of San Diego, State of California

My Commission expires

ACKNOWLEDGMENT—General

I, the undersigned, do solemnly state that I have read the account herein of the personal contact between George Adamski and a man from another world, brought here in his Flying Saucer--"Scout" ship. And that I was a party to, and witness to the event as herein recounted.

March 21, 1953

of California
of San Diego

, 1953 before me, the undersigned, a Notary Public in and for
and State, personally appeared Lucy Mc Ginnis known to me to
whose name is subscribed to the within instrument and
t she executed the same.
d official seal

Notary Public in and for said County & State.

My Commission Expires June 3, 1956

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

We, the undersigned, do solemnly state that we have read the account herein of the personal contact between George Adamski and a man from another world, brought here in his Flying Saucer."Scout" ship. And that we were a party to, and witnesses to the event as herein recounted.

Alfred C. Bailey

George H. Williamson

Betty J. Williamson

State of Arizona,)
:- ss
County of Navajo.)

On this 6th day of March 1953,before me,C.D.McCauley, a Notary Public,in and for the County of Navajo,State of Arizona,personally appeared Alfred C.Bailey,and Betty M.Bailey,his wife,and Geroge H.Williamson,known to me to be the persons whose names are subscribed hereto and acknowledged to me that they signed same for the purpose therein stated.

Given under my hand and official seal at Winslow,Arizona the day and year first above written.

My Com.Exp.10-25-56

C.D.McCauley
Notary Public

T. WERNER LAURIE LTD
1 Doughty Street, London, WC1

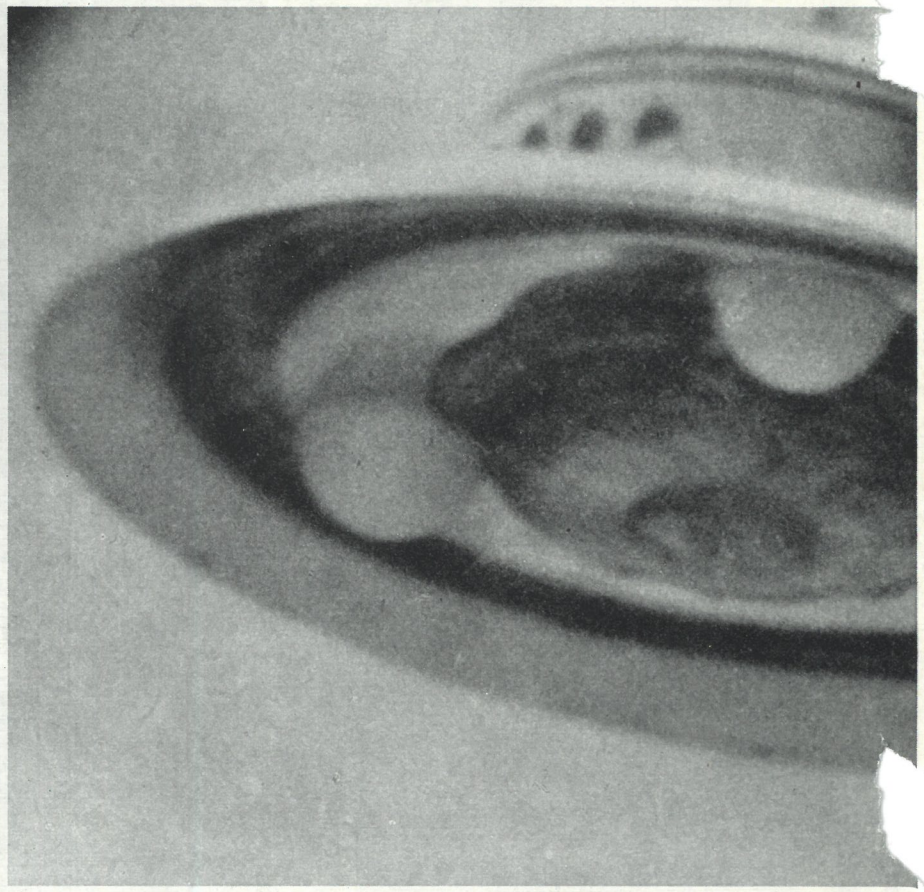
PAGEANT

FOR THE INSIDE STORY OF A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

SEE PAGE 6

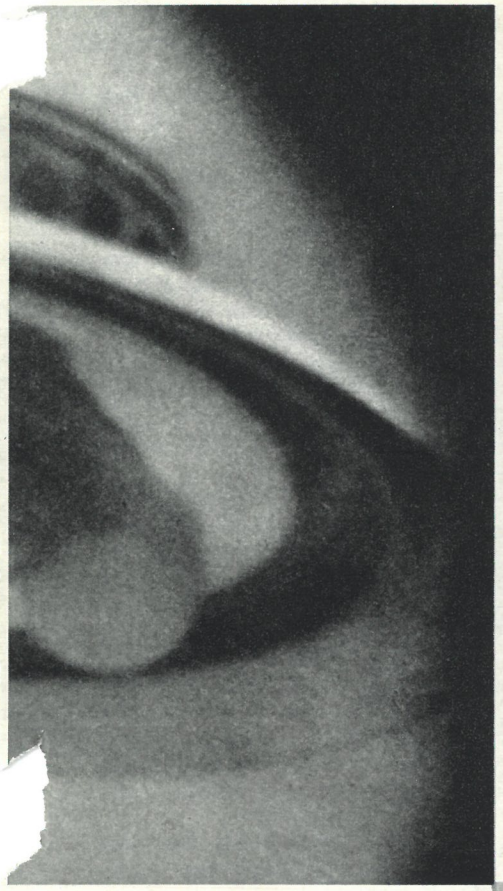
"I TALKED WITH A FLYING SAUCERMAN"

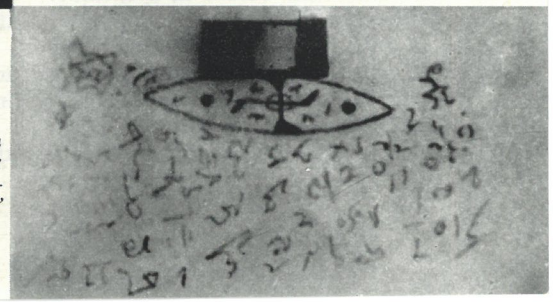
BY GEORGE ADAMSKI



FLYING SAUCER SNAPPED BY AUTHOR ADAMSKI: IT WAS "IRIDESCENT AND GLASS-LIKE"

In part of his book not included in this excerpt, Adamski says he gave the saucerman a film plate, which was returned "covered with a strange writing"





Editor's note: Only rarely does a new book come into our office with the shock value of "Flying Saucers Have Landed," by George Adamski and Desmond Leslie. Can't say that any of us have seen a flying saucer nor can we vouch for the accuracy of this chapter from the book, but it's certainly one of the most readable yarns we've seen in a long time. The British Book Center, which is publishing the book, describes author Adamski as a "62-year-old philosopher, student and saucer-researcher" who has spent some 20 years as a "sky-watcher," near Palomar, California, with the aid of telescopes.

■ IT WAS ABOUT 12:30 in the noon hour on Thursday, November 20, 1952, that I first made personal contact with a man from another world.

This took place on the California desert 10.2 miles from Desert Center toward Parker, Arizona.

During the year of 1952, along

with my photographing attempts I had made a number of trips to desert areas where I had been told flying saucers were seen. Every trip had been unsuccessful, but I kept hoping for success.

It was close to 1 A.M. on the morning of the 20th when I rumbled down the mountain road on my way to meet my friends, the Albert Baileys and Dr. and Mrs. George Williamson, on the highway just west of Blythe, California. Accompanying me on this trip were Mrs. Alice K. Wells, owner of Palomar Gardens, and Mrs. Lucy McGinnis, my secretary.

We reached Desert Center about 11 A.M. and turned off on the highway leading to Parker.

About 11 miles down the highway I suggested that we get out to look around.

It was shortly after 12 noon. Suddenly we all turned as one, looking toward the closest mountain ridge. Riding high, and without sound, there was a gigantic cigar-shaped silvery ship, without wings or appendages of any kind. Slowly, it drifted in our direction, then seemed to stop, hovering motionless.

The two pairs of binoculars which had been brought along were being passed rapidly from one to the other so all could get a good look. George noted a black, or dark, marking on the side. It was entirely different from any he had ever seen before as a member of the Air Force.

I said, "Someone take me down the road—quick! That ship has come looking for me and I don't want to keep them waiting." Don't ask me why I said this or how I knew. It was the way I felt and I trust my feelings.

As Lucy turned the car into the highway, I looked out the back window and saw the big ship turn also, silently moving along with the car, but high in the sky.

Disembarking, I told her to get back to the others as quickly as possible but for all of them to watch me closely.

Not more than five minutes had elapsed after the car had left me when my attention was attracted by a flash in the sky and almost instantly a beautiful small craft appeared to be drifting through a saddle between two of the mountain peaks and settling into a cove about half a mile from me.

Quickly I spotted it in the finder on my telescope, and as rapidly as possible I snapped seven loaded films, without taking time to focus through the ground glass in the back of the camera.

Suddenly my attention was called to a man standing at the entrance of a ravine between two low hills, about a quarter of a mile away. He was motioning to me to come to him.

As I approached him a strange feeling came upon me and I became cautious. At the same time I looked round to reassure myself that we were both in full sight of my companions. I noticed two things about him.

1. His trousers were not like mine. In style they were much like ski trousers.

2. His hair was long, reaching to his shoulders, and was blowing in the wind.

Although I did not understand the strange feeling that persisted, it

was however a friendly feeling toward the smiling young man standing there waiting for me to reach him. And I walked toward him without the slightest fear.

Suddenly, for the first time I fully realized that I was in the presence of a man from space—A HUMAN BEING FROM ANOTHER WORLD! My mind seemed to temporarily stop functioning.

To break this spell—I am sure he recognized it for what it was—he extended his hand to me. Instead of grasping hands as we on Earth do, he placed the palm of his hand against the palm of my hand, just touching it but not too firmly. He was about five feet, six inches in height and weighed—according to our standards—about 135 pounds. I would estimate him to be about 28 years old.

He was round faced with an extremely high forehead; large, but calm, gray-green eyes, slightly aslant at the outer corners; with higher check bones than an Occidental, and chiselled nose.

As nearly as I can describe his skin the coloring would be an even, medium-colored suntan. His hair was sandy in color.

His clothing was a one-piece brown garment which I had a feeling was a uniform worn by space men as they travel, just as Earth men in various jobs wear uniforms to indicate their occupations.

I saw no zippers, buttons, buckles, fasteners or pockets of any kind, nor did I notice seams.

His shoes were ox-blood in color. They too were made of some soft, woven material. I could see the movement of his feet within them as we stood talking.

Suddenly realizing that time was passing and I was getting no information by just looking at him, I asked him where he came from.

But his only response was a slight shake of the head.

I believe firmly that people who desire to convey messages to one another can do so, even though they neither speak nor understand the other's language. This can be done through feelings, signs, and above all, by means of telepathy. I began forming, to the best of my ability, a picture of the planet in my mind. At the same time I pointed to the sun.

He indicated he understood.

Then I circled the sun with my finger, indicating the orbit of the planet closest to the sun, and said, "Mercury." I circled it again for the second orbit, and said, "Venus." The third circle I spoke, "Earth," and indicated the earth upon which we were standing.

I repeated this procedure a second time, all the while keeping as clear a picture of a planet in my mind as I was able to perceive, and this time pointing to myself

CREDITS

FRONT COVER Mead-Maddick; INSIDE FRONT COVER Richard Erdoes; P. 6 Am. Mus. Natl. History; P. 7 Walter R. Fleischer, Harvard U. News Office; P. 8 (l.) Mus. Natl. History (r.) Fleischer; P. 11 (l. and center) INP; P. 32 NBC; Pp. 38-43 Erdoes; Pp. 76-81 drawings, Lowell Hess; P. 82 INP; P. 83 Muriel Francis Publicity; Pp. 84-85 Maria Aguilera; Pp. 94-95 Wyn Hammer; Pp. 136-141 Smith-Black Star; Pp. 146-149 artists Ernest Hamlin Baker, Boris Chaliapin, Rudolph Charles von Ripper, Dorothy Wilding (London and New York), S. J. Woolf, Artzybasheff, Jerry Farnsworth, Cleeland and photos, O. J. Jordan, Keystone Photos; Pp. 156-161 drawings, Katherine Evans; INSIDE BACK COVER Roger Reed; BACK COVER George Eastman House.

as belonging to the planet Earth.

Now he understood perfectly, and smiling broadly he pointed to the sun, made one orbit, made the second, then touching himself with his left hand, he gestured with his right index finger toward the second orbit.

I took this to mean that the second planet was his home, so I asked, "You came from Venus?"

This was the third time I had spoken the word "Venus" in relation to the second planet, and he nodded his head. Then he, too, spoke the word "Venus."

His voice was slightly higher pitched than an adult man's. Its tonal quality was more that of a young man before his voice changes.

Next I asked, "Why are you coming to Earth?"

This question too was accompanied with gestures and facial expressions as well as mental pictures. I repeated each question at least twice to be sure that he understood the meaning of the words I was speaking. The expressions of his face and his eyes told me clearly when he understood.

He made me understand that the expedition was friendly. Also, as he gestured, that they were concerned with radiations going out from Earth. This I got clearly since there was a considerable amount of radiation of heat waves rising from the desert.

He pointed to them and then gestured through space.

I asked if this concern was due to the explosions of our bombs with their vast radio-active clouds.

He nodded his head.

My next question was whether this was dangerous, and I pictured in my mind a scene of destruction.

To this, too, he nodded his head, but on his face there was no trace of resentment or judgment.

I wanted to know if this was affecting outer space.

His affirmative nod of the head was very positive and he even spoke the word "Yes" in this instance. The cloud formations were easy to imply with the movement of his hands and arms, but to express the explosions he said, "Boom! Boom!" Then, he touched me, pointed to the Earth itself, and with a wide sweep of his hands indicated that too many "Booms!" would destroy all of this.

This seemed sufficiently clear, so I asked him if he had come directly from Venus in the ship I had photographed.

Here he turned around and pointed to the nearby low hill.

There, hovering just above the Earth, was the saucer I had seen earlier and thought had left.

I then asked if he had come directly from Venus in that.

He shook his head and made me understand that this craft had been brought into Earth's atmosphere in a larger ship.

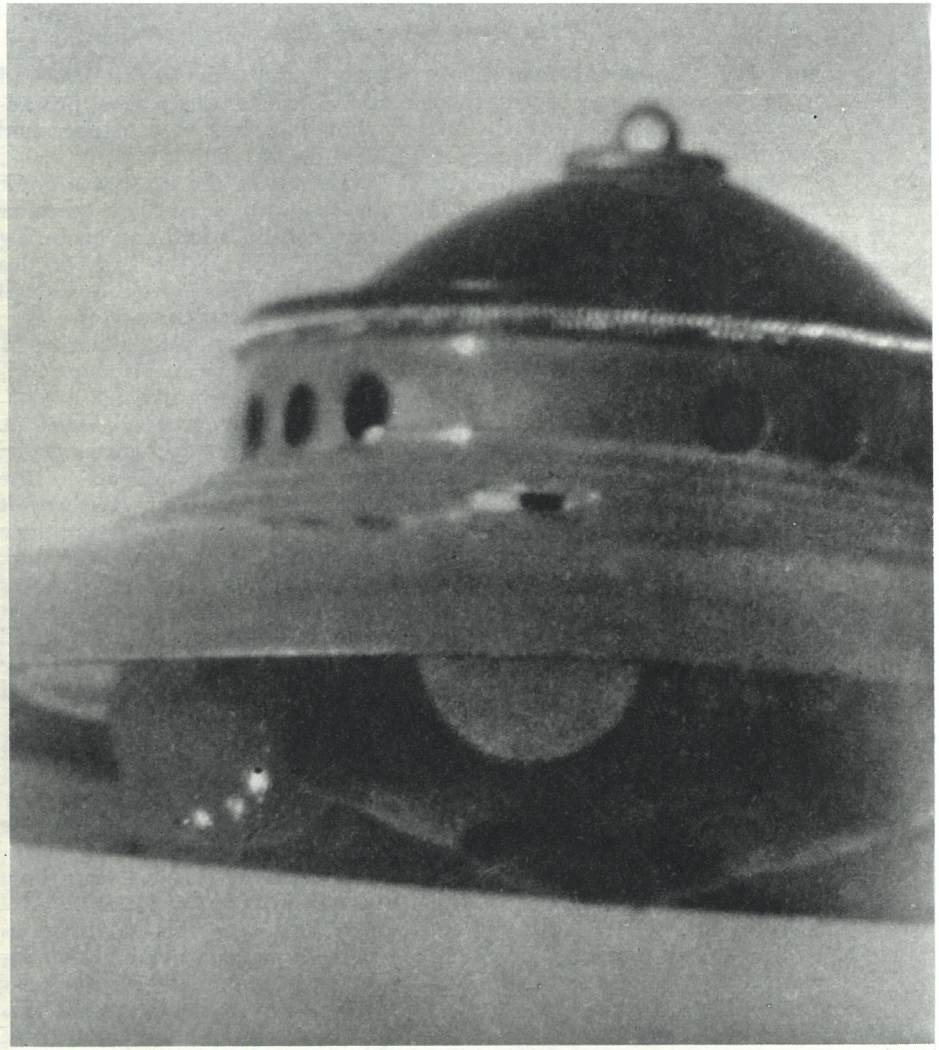
Recalling to mind the large ship we had first seen, I asked if that was the one.

He nodded in reply.

Now in my mind's picture I put a number of smaller craft—like this one at which I was looking—inside the big ship. I compared this with our own naval plane carriers.

A nod of his head told me this was right.

Here I remembered about the little disks that had so often been reported. This was easy, for I



Through a six-inch telescope, Author Adamski snapped this "Venusian flying saucer".

indicated with my hands a small circle, then I pointed to his hovering craft and to him, while in my mind I was wondering if these little disks were piloted.

He quickly understood and shook his head in the negative. Then also making a small circle with his two hands, he pointed to his ship, and then toward space.

I understood this to mean that the little disks were really eyes of larger craft—either the saucers or the mother ships—remotely controlled and not piloted.

I then asked if any more land-

ings like this would take place.

He answered me, saying there had been many landings before, and there will be many more.

At the beginning of our conversation, when I realized that I would have to use my hands for gestures, I had set my camera on the ground. Now I picked it up and asked him if I could take a picture.

He showed no signs of fear but he did object to having his picture taken, and I did not insist.

I have heard many times that men from other worlds are walking the streets of Earth. And if this be true, I could easily understand his desire not to be photographed, because his distinguishing facial features might serve as points of identification for his brothers.

So, changing the subject again, I asked how many other planets are inhabited.

He indicated that large numbers of them throughout the universe are inhabited by human beings like us.

He motioned me to come with him, and we turned and walked side-by-side toward the waiting ship.

It was a beautiful small craft shaped like a heavy glass bell. Yet I could not see through it any more than one can see through glass brick.

The three-ball landing gear was half lowered below the edge of the flange that covered it, and I had a feeling this was a precautionary act just in case they had definitely to land.

The top of the craft was dome shaped, with a ring of gears or heavy coil built into and encircling the side wall at the base of this domed top. This glowed as though power was going through it.

I asked my companion if I could take a ride in his ship.

He shook his head.

With a few graceful steps he reached the bank at the back of the ship and stepped up on to the flange. At least that is the way it looked to me. Where the entrance was, or how he went into the ship, I do not know for sure, but as it silently rose and moved away, it turned a little and I saw a small opening about the center of the flange being closed by what looked like a sliding door.

As the ship started moving, I noticed two rings under the flange and a third around the center disk. This inner ring and the outer one appeared to be revolving clockwise, while the ring between those two moved counter-clockwise.

As I stood in this mountainous recess—a solitary man watching the space ship glide silently over the crest of the mountains and disappear—I felt that a part of me was going with it. ■■

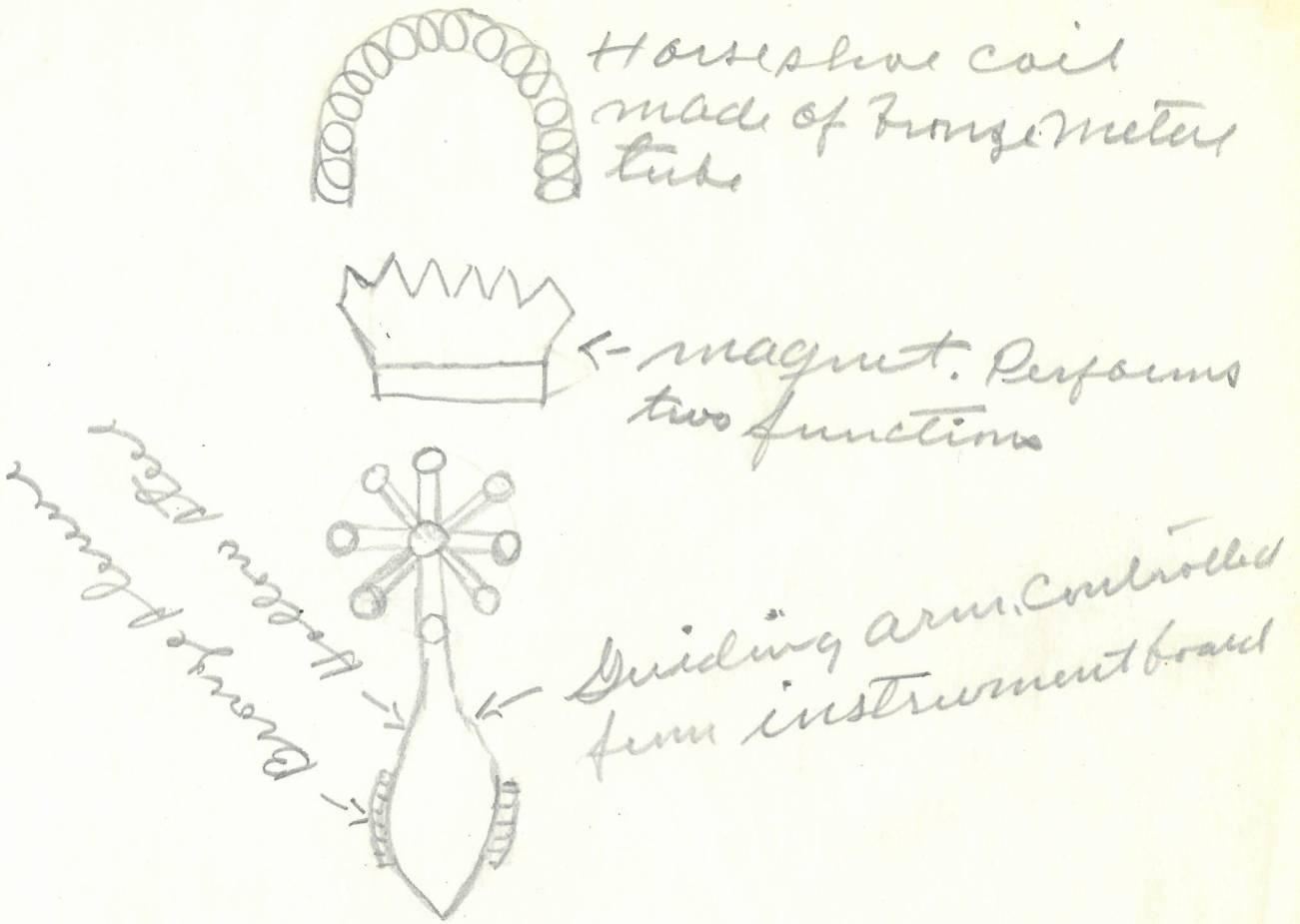
SITTING PRETTY

■ TWO PARTNERS of a motion picture theatre were discussing measures to improve attendance. "We ought to make the seats more inviting," said one. "I think we should cover them with mohair."

"I think they need re-upholstering, too," said the second partner. "But they should be covered with red leather." Then they asked the third partner.

"I think we should cut the admission," he declared, "and cover the seats with people."

—Libby C. Armstrong



They set behind each other. on the
Center line of the ship

COPY From Prof Geo Adamski Box 346 Valley Center, Cal, Dec 5/50

to Ivan Courtfight

. . . Now in reference to Frank Scully's book, Behind The Flying Saucers.

Yes I have a copy, one of the first editions; had my order in several weeks before they were on the market. I have read it through completely and intend reading it again at the first opportunity. You say it is very good: I say it is excellent, the best that has come out in that line and a good book to keep for future reference. He surely has done a lot of research work. In fact, I believe it to be so authentic that I mention it to everyone with whom I talk about flying saucers and sapce ships, showing them my copy and suggesting they buy one and read it carefully. I do not sell them here.

. . .

Just this morning I was talking with the others here and sd i wd surly, enjoy mtg mr scully and takg w m ab m, tgs, so of wc he m-tjs nsbok . one subjl n p/t,klr i wd lk t dsc' w m s t no 9 wc h kals at-j t n ref/ to t soscs fm ow v spas. s j no, i v s m, idas as you can shake a stick at, all of which coincide with his book. would you ask Mr. S if he has time and would be willing to talk with me? I could come up on watev d a ti exp sunda, ta he wd Zus.

February 27, 1951

Dear Mr. Scully:

I intended writing sooner but we have been very busy here and I am just now getting around to it. I want to thank you for a most enjoyable evening spent with you and your family and a delicious dinner prepared by Mrs. Scully.

I hope in the near future you can come and visit our place.

According to the newspapers I see that things are happening and the Navy's idea of the balloons is being punctured full of holes all right. My photographer has not yet returned from his trip so I still don't know what I have on those plates, if anything. However he should be back sometime this week. I have shot a few more pictures since talking with you, so will take them and the others to him as soon as he returns and have him finish them to see what I caught. While he is doing the work I will have him finish an extra set and send them to you since you mentioned a desire to have them.

So far I have heard nothing from FATE as to what month's issue will carry the pictures I showed you. Will let you know as soon as I hear.

I am working pretty steady on the book I told you that I was writing and hope to have the manuscript finished in the near future.

Your friend whom I met in your home said something about me needing an agent. I have thought it over and realize much could be done in the way of clearing the minds of the people through lectures such as could be arranged by an agent. If he knows of a good one, would he be so kind as to send him down here or have him get in contact with me for I believe something can be worked out.

The chap I mentioned, whose mother has the piece of metal that dropped from the sky in 1908, was here last Friday. He has not yet received the piece from home but when he does, and brings it up to me, I will let you know.

Suppose you are having rainy weather right now, as I hear on the radio. We had snow here on our grounds, about an inch, and there is quite a lot on the mountain.

Let me thank you again for a very interesting evening spent in your home with you and your family.

Most sincerely,

Prof. Geo Adamski

Professor George Adamski

ProfGA:lm

Saucers

March 7, 1951

Mr. Frank Scully
2071 Grace Avenue
Hollywood, California

Dear Mr. Scully:

In reference to Silas Newton's admonition, published in the Los Angeles Mirror, to watch the skies on the 17th of January, remember I told you that I had taken some pictures through my telescope during that afternoon and evening.

Just yesterday I got these pictures from my photographer who has been away on an extended desert trip. On the plates taken at that time, I seem to have caught 3 space ships moving, at least they look like space ships.

This bears out Mr. Newton's prophecy and I thought he might like to know of it, just in case he hasn't had any previous conformation due to overcast skies in many localities on that day.

Most sincerely,

Prof Geo Adamski

ProfGA:lm

Professor George Adamski
Box 346
Valley Center, California

April 24, 1951

Dear Frank & Alice:

Received your kind note and birthday greetings and was more than glad that you enjoyed your outing here. You know, living out in the country like this really makes you feel like a free man, even though things aren't as free as we are told.

The other day I got a letter from Dr. Heard which I am going to answer in the next few days in reference to his inquiries on the moon. He mentioned that his book, which you had requested him to send to me, was on its way. I haven't yet received it but should in today's mail. Thanks very much to both of you and to Dr. Heard. I shall read it with interest. And by the way, let me make an apology here. I was so taken up with what was being said that I missed the fact when you said 'bees' and thought right along that you were saying 'beings', until after you had gone. I believe Si brought out that point and you tried to clarify it to me but I still missed it. That really is funny. Of course we really know little about insects. In a lot of cases they behave better than humans; so he might have something there. But they wouldn't need such big ships if that was the case. And in the second place it would be awfully hard to convince the masses that that was taking place. Any way you look at it, it is still a funny proposition.

Now down to business. I am sending you six of eight pictures. The other two, the one taken in the afternoon of January 17 and the two ships with light reflections on the moon, I still have to get from the photographer. And he has been laid up with virus X Y & Z; whatever that is. But I believe these six are the major ones. I got my copyright registrations back last Thursday.

Remember we had comparative notes on the one ship in relation to its position in the two pictures? I have learned that the ship was not moving but the clouds were moving so fast it appeared that the ship was moving. That is why the ship was always in the same position. I have been told on the QT by a good authority from on top that the ship hovered in space for about seven minutes at the time I took the pictures of it. And that is how all the pictures of it appear to be in the same position. Now here is a little surprise. I showed you folks two pictures of the four I had taken of the same ship. It really slipped my mind on the other two, talking about so many things. That is the reason

you didn't see them, but I am sending them to you now. The interesting part is as they were numbered 1, 2, 3, 4, you will notice that the first one had nothing but the ship with a little light on the nose of it and in the middle; while the second one is already changed. It has a ship separate alongside of it. In the third shot there are five ships beside the one big one, which are saucers, I believe, and they show movement because they have trails behind them. While the fourth has six lights or ships; which makes me think that this big boy may have been a mother ship to these others and she either let them out herself or they were out in space and they gathered there. Which makes it all more interesting than ever. And of course to clinch the whole thing, as stated before, on the grounds of interplanetary the one shown near the moon that is in that glow is definitely too far out to be of earth's nature.

You know, Frank, things always happen for the better. Had you not talked to Martin Gang and to Mr. Healy, I probably would have gone through with the release to the Examiner or someone, especially the Examiner, which would have meant nothing since MacArthur became the big story just at that time. But now things will quiet down little by little and by the time these pictures are released they will have a clear field of news. So things do work out in the end. I am sure that these pictures will bring much to light when they are published. So you may go ahead with them as you see fit.

I finally have received that piece of metal that I told you about and it is a strange looking thing. It is iron; a part of a circle and measures 10 inches in its own length. Sort of crude looking affair but very odd; looks more like a small turbine - it is really not a gear. The opening of the turbine part is flanged at both ends the same. The depth in length measures 3/8 inch while the top in width is 1/2 inch, nearly a cubic centimeter. It might be some sort of condenser, rivetted to the main flange with brass rivets while welded on the top. And as near as I can get the data on it, instead of 1900 it was between 1910 and 1913 when it fell out of space. And we know that we did not have any knowledge of welding at that time - at least I don't remember that we did. There are 220 of the cubes arranged together; separated at the bottom but welded together at the top. It looks like most of it was made by hand. Another funny part about the thing is that where the break is, at one end it has a funny composition of iron - nothing like we have, even in pig iron. Some portion of this break appears like it might have gold but I am afraid it may be more like mica. The chap who brought it up said he didn't know much about it, neither did his aunts, but he had an uncle in Hawaii who may know all the details about it. Harold is writing to this uncle immediately so he will get all the information possible from

him.

I questioned Harold as to the possibility of someone in the neighborhood playing around with something, some kind of machinery or such, that could have broken and a piece flying through space have landed on the roof of the barn. He had another uncle with him when he brought the piece of metal up to me and this uncle spoke up that it couldn't have been anything like that. In the first place there were no neighbors within 1/2 mile distance of their farm. In the second place, if it had come from some machinery it would have landed on the barn and slipped off; which this piece didn't do - it ripped the rafter in two. I was made to understand the rafter was 3x4 or something in that neighborhood - heavier than a 2x4. So his uncle said it had to come from quite a height to have the force which it did have; breaking through a 1x12 sheeting and ripping the rafter as it did. I asked him if they kept the letter from the Bureau of Standards which they had and he said that somehow it had got lost or destroyed and they couldn't find it. But he did say the piece laid around the house for sometime before sending it to the Bureau of Standards; so it was between 1918 or 1920 before it was sent to the Bureau of Standards; that maybe his uncle in Hawaii could shed more light on it, when he gets his answer from him. They all seem to value this piece a great deal. I don't know from what angle, but I had to sign for it when he left it. It may be a museum piece, that's true. It may show up when we get an analysis of this metal and if it should prove to be from out of this world, then we really have something. Just wish I could come up soon to bring this to you but that seems impossible at this time. This week I have a lecture in Corona and next week business is keeping me home. If you decide to come down here, do not come Thursday of this week for that is the day I will be gone for the lecture. Other than that, I will be home.

Oh, yes! Four days after you were here two young fellows stopped here and by talking to them I learned that one of them had been at White Sands operating a tenescope and doing a certain amount of interesting things. He told me many more interesting things by me showing him some of my earlier photographs, the ones which you saw first. They use glass plates and not long ago when some were developed, some of them showed lights and they definitely resembled ships. The ship bodies were not visible, only illumination of them. When there was a considerable amount of talk about these pictures at the camp, some of the so-called authority knocked it down as a defective plate. Yet this young man talking to me said it was impossible to have a defective plate on glass, and that also was the opinion of the better experts. Besides, if these were defective plates, why did they file them as they did. He said they have been getting a lot of them out there but they always have an excuse for them - as defective plates. When he looked at my former pictures, he said they were just like many they were getting there at White Sands. He even

gave me some pointers on them, how to judge them better as to how fast they might be moving and he too was not a believer. But he seemed to have the knowledge that they were operating by some type of fuel other than anything which we have here. He seemed to know they might be operating by light, static electricity or magnetism; which is one and the same thing. In fact our own forces are right now experimenting with that type of power. So from all of this, I think we are on the right track.

I haven't heard anything as to whether the big observatory will release the type of picture that I got, but it doesn't make any difference now since mine are copyrighted. We have the jump on them anyway. We can act fairly fast since we are free to make our own decisions; while they have to consult Harvard before they can release anything. So even there we have the jump on them.

Well I guess this is about all I have in the way of information at this time. I haven't yet received my draft from Virginia that I am supposed to get from the fellow down there. I am anxious to know just how much information there will be in it in the field of saucers.

We had a gentle rain all last night and it looks like more is on the way for this afternoon. We can surely use all there is in store for us.

Will you say 'hello' to Mr. and Mrs. Newton for us? We all enjoyed your company very much and hope to enjoy many more such occasions. And let me say again, don't hesitate to come any time you can. I am usually home. I am almost compelled to be with the business and so many coming to see me. With the exception of this coming Thursday, most of the lectures are in the evening.

So for the best of wishes for your health and for everything else to you all as one grand family from all of us at Palomar Gardens.

Most sincerely,

George

GA:lm

George Adamski

July 6, 1951

Editor-in-Chief
San Francisco Chronicle
5th & Mission Streets
San Francisco 19, Calif.

Dear Sir:

re: J. P. Cahn, reporter

On June 12 Mr. & Mrs. Frank Scully interrupted their work to drive Mr. Cahn, one of your reporters, from Hollywood to Palomar, a distance of 150 miles each way, to talk with me and to see a set of very fine space ship pictures which I have succeeded in taking through my telescope.

After an evening spent in discussing the subject Mr. Cahn asked for a set of these pictures - which have all been copyrighted - along with a set of explanations as to what they were and how I succeeded in getting them. He said you were interested in such pictures and would like to see them; that he would take them to you immediately and I would be hearing from you within a few days; also the pictures and descriptions would be returned to me shortly. In fact he seemed so interested and in such a rush that Mrs. Scully with another lady made a special trip into Oceanside that same night to get him to transportation so he could return without delay.

That has been more than three weeks ago and I have not yet heard a word from you. If you have these pictures and descriptions, will you please return them to me. If you don't have them, will you please investigate their whereabouts and have them returned. I will appreciate very much any efforts you put forth to secure my getting them.

Most sincerely,

GA:lm

Professor George Adamski
Box 346
Valley Center, Calif.

P.S. Enclosed 12¢ postage for return of pictures and descriptions as requested.

July 12, 1951

Dear Frank and Alice:

Please excuse me for the delay, but I have been swamped - not only with interviewers and letters, but I have undertaken the job of remodelling the buildings here on the outside and on top of that it has been pretty hot. I hope everything with you folks is better by now than it was when you wrote the last letter.

The latest report on saucers: first, a lady came from the top* this morning to tell me what she saw last night. I didn't see it. We had people down here and I didn't have a chance to get outside to look around or I would have seen it. She told me it was a big baby, very high up, flying over Palomar and all the astronomers on Palomar saw it too since this lady was with them at the time. But even seeing it, they still were scoffing. They couldn't say waht it was, but they didn't want to admit that it was a space ship..

Thanks very much for the letter which you wrote to FATE and in fact for everything that you are doing for me. I don't believe you are going to like the FATE too well, yet these are but minor things, I suppose. I am sending you a copy of the original manuscript as sent to FATE with the only changes made being references to my previous article in FATE. On page 11 you will see I did mention the title of your book, but they cut it out as you know. I don't know why they do things like that sometimes. I guess they don't want to give anyone free publicity, or something.

I am also enclosing a copy of a letter we have written to the Chronicle. This was mailed last Saturday and of course there hasn't been time for an answer yet.

Enclosed also is your letter from William Buckley, as you requested. If everything goes right we probably will have the manuscript for the book ready by the 20th. As soon as it is finished, I will send it to you for your corrections, suggestions, criticisms or what you will - if that is the way you would like it and it will suit you best.

As to a carbon copy of the FATE article with pictures to be sent to Mr. Buckley as you suggested, I can send the carbon of the one I am sending you, but I haven't any pictures now of those mentioned in the article. I have given an order for 150 sets to be made up, but how soon this will be done I

* Top refers to Palomar Observatory

know for the photographer wasn't home. I am getting a lot of requests for the pictures, that is why I had so many made. As soon as I get them, I will mail a set to the Holt Co. with the article and a letter of explanation. Then I will mail you a carbon of the letter - just for your information.

And believe me, according to the mail those pictures really made a hit. Everybody wants a set and some of them don't even care what they cost - astronomical groups, schools and one man even wants to translate the article in Spanish and send it to Chili and other South American countries with the pictures. So I am wondering what the latest pictures like you have are going to do when they are published. I am beginning to believe that we really have something that no one had and with it we might break the ice - at least that is the indication from this little article in FATE. And, Boy! won't that be something if we do break that ice? We might even have a chance to get a nation-wide organization of it, you can't tell, for so many of them desire to make a regular study of the thing, which I don't think would be bad. Your Saucerian Journal could become a monthly publication as things unfold.

And by the way, FATE must surely be going to town for they can't seem to supply the demand either in Escondido or in San Diego or Oceanside.

I surely would like to get some time to come up to see you instead of making you come down to see me for I don't believe you have any more time than I have. If it wasn't for this business, I could get away, but there isn't a day passes that someone doesn't come in to see me - one or more groups and some of them come from quite a distance. Tuesday the president of an astronomical group and his family drove all the way from Denver to see me and he was sold on everything I said, it seemed. Wouldn't it be something if we got all the astronomical groups back of us? I also got a letter from a group in Detroit wanting to get lined up with us too. Wouldn't the big shots be surprised to have their groups supporting things like that? It goes to show there are more people with open minds than some of the big shots give credit.

Here is a good one - on the 4th of July 7 pilots from Miramar (confidential) came up here and drank somewhere near to 7 cases of beer during the time they were here. They were pretty cagey at first, but after having some beer and establishing confidence in me, they began telling me things, especially in reference to a ship that we are supposed to now have that can go up 115 miles without any trouble or hardships to the pilot - so I believe we are progressing toward space

travelling ourselves. They did not tell me what kind of ship it was, but this ship has been tested and flown on many other flights since testing. I am wondering if it isn't using some kind of magnetic force. What makes me think that is because they said that it carries no fuel load, so it must be operating by some kind of natural forces.

I haven't yet received a conclusive analysis on that piece of iron I have - only on the rivets; the alloys of the rivets are silver and copper, more silver than copper. That is the reason they do not tarnish green. That iron really is causing quite a commotion. News about it is spreading far and wide - just today I heard that people in Tennessee are telling about it. How it got that far since there was no publication on it, I don't know. I believe if the picture of this iron was put in a book or published in a magazine it would cause quite a commotion - it is causing it from here since I have shown it to a few here and there to get a reaction. You know, Frank, pictures and a piece of iron like this seem to be causing more commotion than all the writings - at least that is the reaction I get from most of the people here.

Well, Frank, I don't to burden you too much, I know you are busy, but I do want you to know that the previous invitation stands open to you at all times and even though they didn't mention the title of your book in FATE, I will tell you this much - almost every letter I get does mention it; some have already read it, others have ordered it and want to read it. As for Pioneers of Space mentioned in the article, every letter mentions wanting a copy and I haven't any. But I believe that book will be worth revising and getting out at some future date, which I intend doing when I get around to it.

I was very interested in your article about Medical Care "The American Way" alongside Dr. Pritcher's. I agree with you completely. It seems we are running parallel in thought.

Now I had better sign off. May God bless you and yours and should you see Si give him my best regards. Hope it won't be too long before we will see each other again and that you will keep on feeling better - which you should for you have so much to give to people who are hungry and need that kind of help. So with the stars above us and the mild darkness prevailing over the mountain top, may we close this conversation until the sun rises and brings forth unto us more light.

Always,

George Adamski

GA:lm

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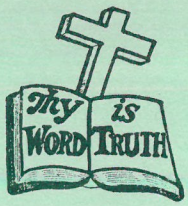

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Dayton 7, Ohio

"The Bible Speaks"
WING – Sunday, 1:00 p. m.

Bible Classes
Thursday, 7:30 p. m.

July 19, 1951

16 Years of Prophetical Research using Vital "KEYS" that lead to Wisdom

Please Return Geo.

Truth for these "LAST DAYS" [Num. 24:14-20]

Professor George Adamski
Box 346
Valley Center, California

Greetings in Christ Jesus! May TRUTH Be yours this day!

Mysteries of the WORD Unveiled [I Cor. 4:1]

Your very helpful information on the cause of the shadow on the moon is greatly appreciated. This triangulation explains it to my satisfaction and I'm sure it will for others also.

Profound TRUTHS for Earnest Students [Prov. 2:4-6]

Could we arrange to secure from you some of these original photographs for use in our next article on the Discs entitled FLYING SAUCERS - A THOROUGH EXAMINATION & POSITIVE CONCLUSION ? It is to be printed in the same form as was the "STRANGER" message, except that it will have a color cover page and more attractive art work.

In fact, our new book on the Saucers which we hope to get out this year would be greatly improved if we had some good photographs that would convince the sceptics of ouf age. A chapter written by you with accompanying pictures is in order, even without consulting Mr. Warner, I feel certain. We two work so closely that it is possible to know what his decisions will be on these matters. What does a chapter involve in the way of price. We are not publishers, just faith workers trying to tell the old, old Story in a different light as new evidences arise. You may want to donate a chapter to the King of Heaven? At any rate, we shall certainly appreciate the pictures which you have planned to send us.

The Stranger occurance you had: Do you have anything printed on this that our people would like. Would it be a story for the public in a Christian paper?

In regards to Elijah: Yes! It was most certainly a space ship of Heaven which took him up from the earth. There are many of them around that go unseen by mortal eye. It is our impression after analyzing various reports that the ships which took Elijah and Enoch from the earth into Heaven were not necessarily required to have been of the same

Professor G. Adamski
Box 346
Valley Center, Calif.

material as earth ships must be. Consequently, it could have been all fiery (a fire-ball) instead of just the exhaust. A fire-ball was seen in Dayton several months ago by a member of our Bible Class. It hovered in mid-air just outside their bedroom window, having two powerful beams of white light streaming down from the underside.

We have much to say in defence of the Saucers but shall conserve time by printing it for the benefit of all readers. Otherwise, I would get out my notes now and give them to you. It would be a pleasure, but of course, impossible at this time.

Not yet received →

However, under separate cover I am sending you several of our previous manuscripts in which we described the operation of the Saucers in their primary Biblical application as we then understood them. The story continues to grow and new facts are really helping to speed up our research.

Please write when you are free to do so.

Sincerely in Christ Jesus,

BIBLE RESEARCH

Gene Honer July 19, 1951

F. Gene Honer
Ass't. Pastor

Encl: stamps

P. S. - I have before me a photograph of the Christ which was purported to have been taken from a bomber in the clouds over a Korean battlefield. Two boys saw Him and snapped this picture, in which Jesus has His arms outstretched in the direction facing the boys. The nail pierced hands are clearly visible, as are several bombers with vapor streamers in the near background. It and another picture I have here, seem to be the real thing. When we get prints made of them I will send you some. Gene

BIBLE RESEARCH

INVESTIGATORS OF BIBLICAL AND SECULAR EVIDENCES OF
THE CHRISTIAN FAITH

August 2, 1951

Dear Frank:

Thought I would drop you a line. I know you are busy and I don't want to burden you too much with letters.

Well, I finally got the script for the book finished. I think it is pretty good. What I would like to know is, shall I send it to you to look over and write in your part as you said you would, or would you rather have me bring it up and discuss it with you, or can Mr. Healy come down and get it for you?

I have not sent anything to the Holt Company as you suggested, since the photographer is just returning from his vacation and I have no extra pictures until he gets home and makes some up. So you see, I haven't made any contact with the firm as yet.

By the way, I see there is a review of Gerald Heard's book in the SEE magazine and Behind the Flying Saucers was also mentioned. Then there was an article about a manmade satellite in LOOK and last night on the radio I heard for the first time this year an announcement made about a flying saucer somewhere around Pittsburgh and several of them have been seen around Palomar recently - so it looks as though they are building up for something. Maybe all of our writings will come in at just the right time.

Inclosed is a letter from the Bible Research - the second from them. The first came in response to the FATE article and requesting more information as to the shadow on the moon. This I answered. What would you do about it? Do you think they might have information which would be valuable to you in your compilation of saucer data for your Journal?

I have recently received some interesting information about happenings in Korea which I feel might not be wise to write, but I will tell you when we see each other.

Say, by the way that article in the Center of Light with the cute pictures I enjoyed very much.

I have a few articles I wrote some time ago, about 10 to 15 minute reading time, and I was wondering if House-Warven would be interested in them for Center of Light, of course as a donation, for that is what all the others are doing. If you think so, I will send them to you for your decision as to them being worth of such publication.

I suppose the weather has been pretty warm up your way, as it has been here. We got an inch and a quarter of rain last week and hoping for more this week.

Better sign off for this time. Have been getting a mess of letters from the magazine article which I have to answer also, let them pile up until the script was completed.

So, Frank, take good care of yourself and the best of wishes for your health and that of your family from all of us. We think of you and Alice often. Come down whenever you can, there is always a room for you.

Sincerely,

George

GA:lm

George

PS: I received my pictures and explanations from the Chronicle, with a note of thanks and regret for the delay. G.

August 5, 1951

Dear Frank:

Received your letter yesterday, had written to you Thursday - you hadn't received my letter but nevertheless you answered it in your letter written the day before mine was written. Now how do you account for that?

Surprise! We've decided to close Thursday - even though a group of men is supposed to come by to see me. Unless things entirely unforeseen now and over which we have positively no control, we will see you early Thursday morning - three of us, Alice, Lucy and I. We will leave here during the night so we won't have to drive through San Berdoo in the midday sun, but we will have to leave again that evening so we can get our weekend shopping done Friday. Some distributors come to Escondido on Fridays only and we have to meet them for our supplies.

Will bring the manuscript with us - have it now finished to the best of my ability. Hope it meets with your approval - anyway you will see what there is to it.

Glad Skip got home - bet that did more for you than the doctor.

Folks are waiting for this letter to mail so you will get it before we get there.

Best of wishes to you and the family.

Sincerely,

Geo

George

GA:lm